The Gypsy Rover

unknown- traditional

The gypsy rover came over the hill down thro' the valley so shady he
She left her father's castle gate she left her own fine lover she

whist-led and sang till the green-woods rang and he won the heart of a lady
left her servants and her state to follow her gypsy rover

ah di do ah di do da day a di do ah di day dee he

whist-ed and sang till the green-woods rang and he won the heart of a lady.